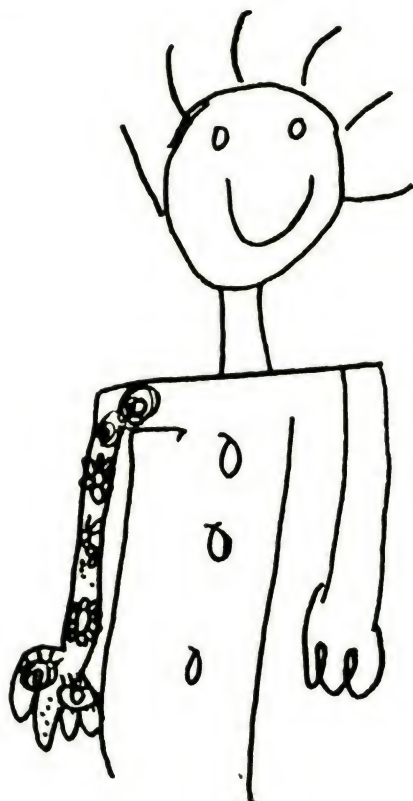


CULTCOMIX8



HOWDY DOODY FOR PRESIDENT? PAT ROBERTSON '88

Toby's Left Arm Led An
Alternative Life-style.



M.T.

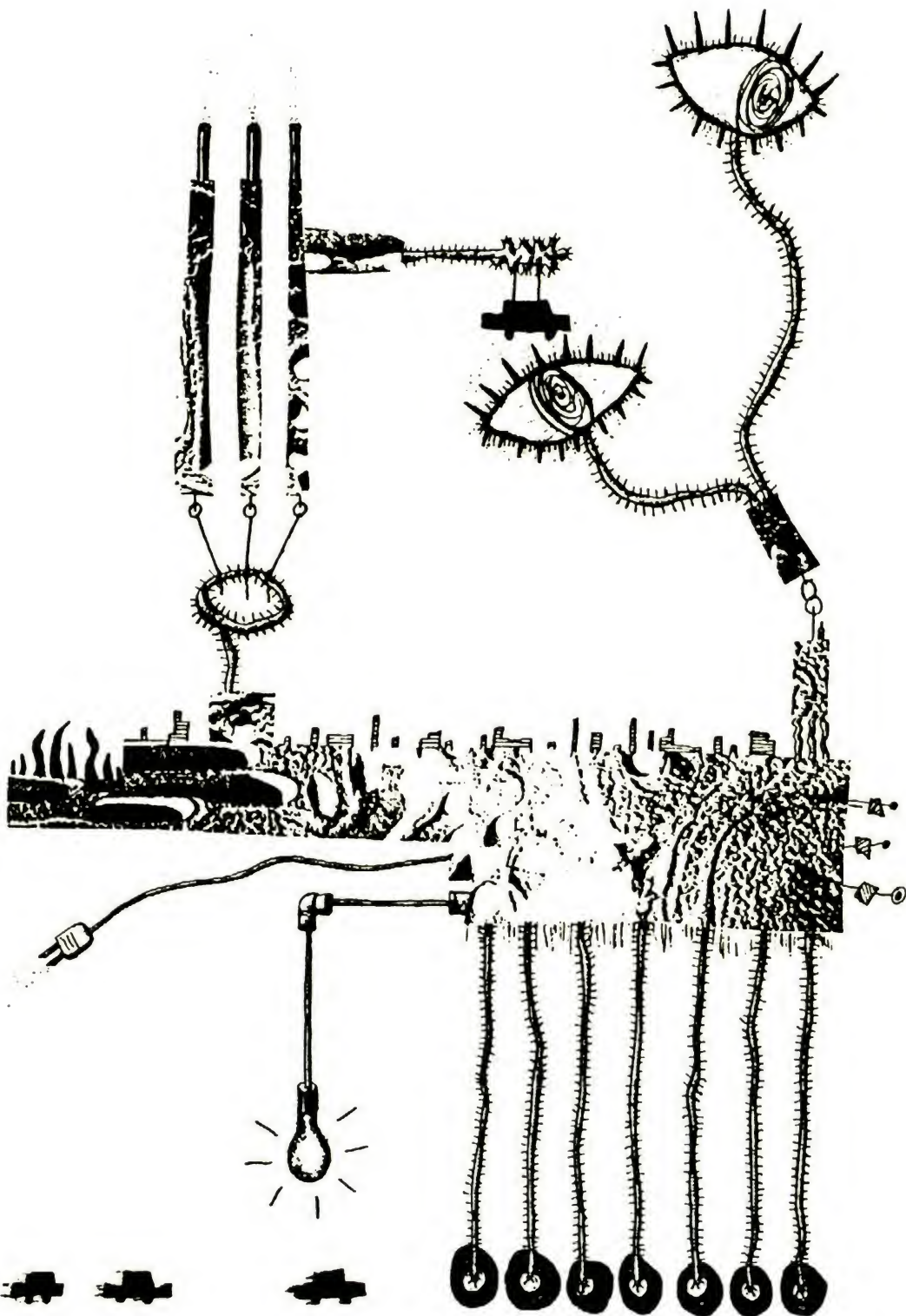
GULT GOMIX*8. MAY
1988 © MUMBLES PUBLICATIONS
P.O. BOX 8312, WICHITA, KS
67208 . U.S.A. POTENTIAL
RUNNING MATES: JOHN E,
M. TETRAULT, A. ABEL, MIKE
MISKOWSKI, JIM CONATSER,
BLASTER, G. HUTH, PAZCAL UNI.

IF YOU THINK ORAL ROBERTS IS AN
ASSHOLE, WAIT 'TIL YOU MEET HIS TWIN
BROTHER... ANAL ROBERTS!

OUR ÷ SEX < FATHER ÷ SEX < WHO ÷ SEX <
ART ÷ SEX < IN ÷ SEX < HEAVEN...



A. ABEL.

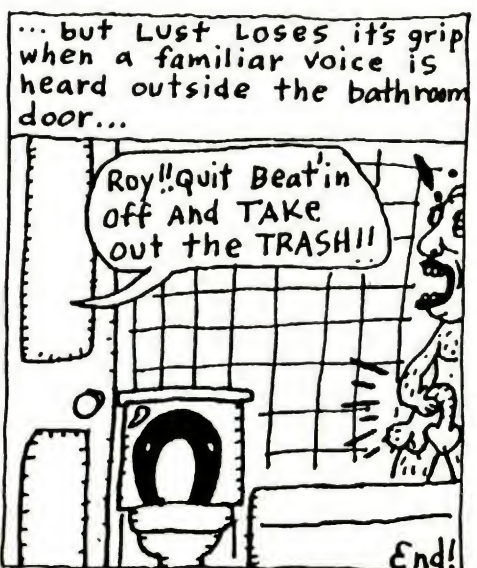
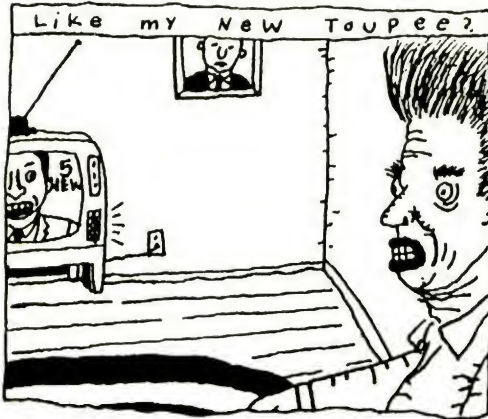


Applianoid MM 3/88

The Adventures of ROY

©1988

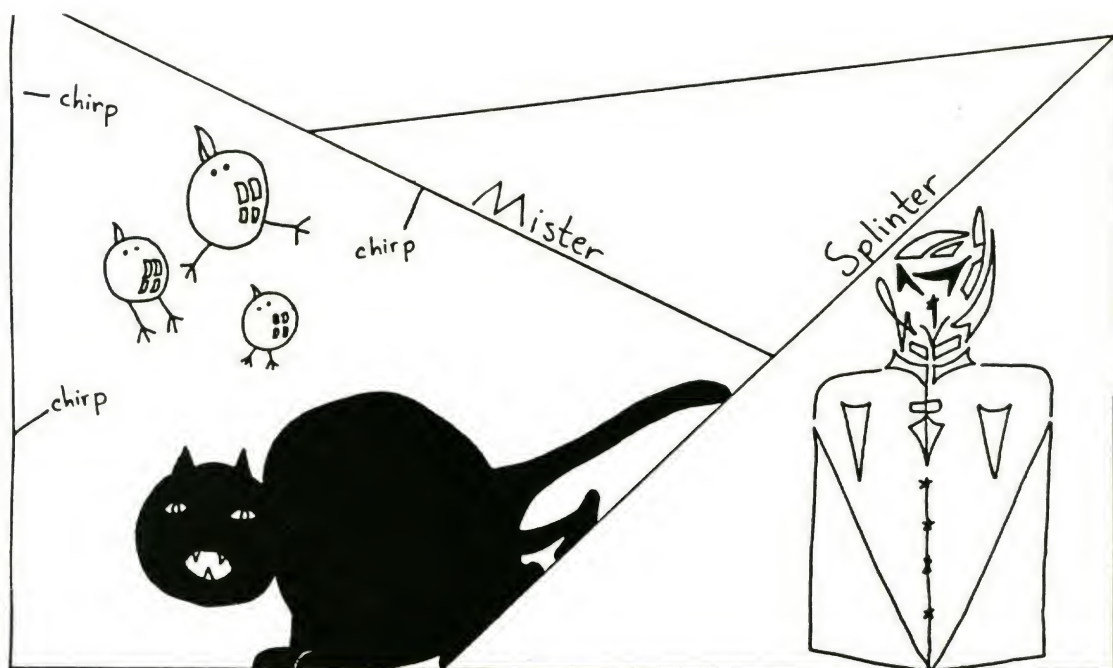
By
Jim
Conatser



SHOULD THE CLERGY DO MORE
THAN LAYPEOPLE?
SWAGSHEEP WANT
TO KNOW!



TEXT: MUMBLES
ILLO: BLASTER



Awr cayaht, Chirp; yoostuh ketch burdz. He nevu knew whut taddoo wit'em an' wuhd jus' let 'em go. But he alsuh yoostuh ketch baby burdz which we'd haf t' trah t' fid. It'd nevu work: They'd jus' bloat up lak soapbubbles an' dah. We nevu knew whah.

[H] [H]

N O S A L L Y S T R U T H E R S H E R E



outside the blue dream flying
gel disaster of squeezeing empty torture whisper blind
irridecent humming it's mortal pricetag slapping virtual
buzzbombs tearing unknown wounds or slagin off to the
ugly shithole "heaven" beams killing smile and mile ofliving
or the pistol crack like the stomachs

inflamed with a between synapses disorder or the so called
"regulAR" pipe prison wheeling and dealing for dirt or picking
those long and dead asleep to see weasles inside the tubes tear
and claw the unkept symptomsguarded in the nonsense picture of
glossy wherever ritual flogboys from the shattered pile their
weasles claw away claw away claw away again.

dementia geeks pull the tension plugs on their
stock market dripping penises while the sunbellied wheat turns to
shit and vile haystink in the entroped lobes of their neverworld
skulls but the numbers flash so pretty and the numbers flash protection
and the numbers are screeching through light fiber sickness no pension
but the tv groan says the world and the groan envelopes the
room.

- Pazcal Uni

